

A Real Yankee Fighting Song — Full of Pep

WE ARE UNCLE SAMMIE'S LITTLE NEPHEWS



151st Depot Brigade Band, Bugle, Fife and Drum Corps, Camp Devens, Mass.

Lyrics by

SGT. BERNARD SATZ, U. S. A.

Music by

LT. W. E. SHEAFFER, U. S. A.

Bandmaster D. B. Band, Camp Devens, Mass.



FEATURED BY THE TWO TRENCH FIDDLERS
SGTS. SATZ AND DUFAULT

We Are Uncle Sammie's Little Nephews

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INTROD.



VAMP

A bunch of Yan-kee lank-y lads they sneaked across the
They met the fighting men from France and Belgian heroes

sea, And no one knew they start-ed till they hit Gay Old Pa - ree. The pret-ty girls from
too, And grit-ty Tom-my At-kins nev-er dreamt what they could do. Their first day in the

that dear burg just followed them a - round, And the boys all started singing this As they pass'd thro' ev-ry town:
trenches filled old Fritz-y with des-pair, And when he hollered "Who are you" They shout-ed in the air:

CHORUS

3

We are Un-cle Sammie's lit-tle neph-ews, And he is our dear old Un-cle

Sam, He has bought us lots of guns and can-non,

So now we can fight on sea or land. He just sent a mil-lion 'cross the

wa-ters, To show Kai-ser Bill what they could do. Yan-kee Doo-dle

has the noo-dle, And a dan-dy big, fat boo-dle, And the Yanks showed just what they could do.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand.

